

Have *Faith*, where'er thy barque is driven,
The calm's disport, the tempest's mirth;
Know this: God rules the host of heaven,
The inhabitants of earth.

Have *Love*. Not love alone for one,
But man as man thy brother call,
And scatter like the circling sun,
Thy charities on all.

Thus engrave these lessons on thy soul—
Faith, *Hope* and *Love*—and thou shalt find
Strength when life's surges rudest roll,
Light when thou else wert blind.

ECONOMIC OPPORTUNITIES FOR THE NEGRO

ADDRESS DELIVERED BEFORE THE INTERDENOMINATIONAL
USHERS' ASSOCIATION OF NORTH CAROLINA
OXFORD

APRIL 15, 1945

I am happy to be here today for the purpose of addressing a representative body of North Carolina's largest and most important minority population group. As your governor I was delighted when the opportunity presented itself to meet with you, discuss some of the problems of our day, and learn from you and your leaders something of the fine program of work you are doing here in North Carolina.

Let me remind you at the outset of these remarks that in North Carolina the Negro race represents 27.5 per cent of our population. A little better than one of every four persons living in our fine state is a Negro. The 1940 census shows North Carolina with a population of 3,571,623, of which 981,298 are Negroes.

From this great portion of our citizenship has arisen in recent years, largely through such organizations as your Interdenominational Ushers' Association, a new kind of spiritual value that is obtained from doing things for our less fortunate brothers. The Ushers' Association has given a new meaning to the Bible admonition that we are our brother's keeper. The members of your race have grown greatly in respect—respect from other races and respect within your own race—for having undertaken magnificent programs looking toward the care and support of your own indigents within your own race. I can think of no more